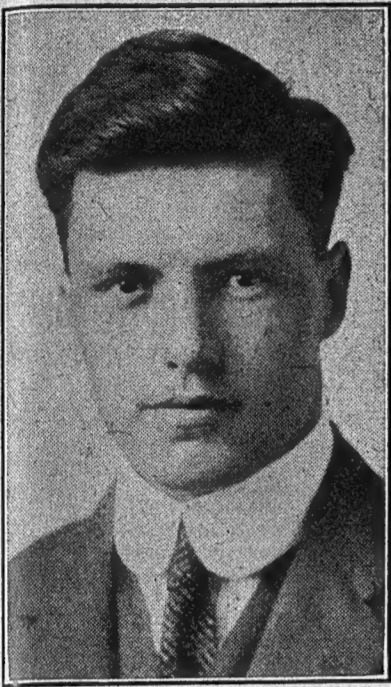


# THE GATEWAY

NO. 4, VOL. XIV.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1923

SIX PAGES



Julius Ferdinand Lehmann  
(Winner of the 1921 Exhibition  
Science Research Scholarship)

## JESSIE BICKELL VICE-PRES. OF LIT.

### Literary Assoc. Executive Make Appointments for Year and Plan Work

A meeting of the executive of the Literary Association was held on Friday, October 19th, and the following appointments made:

Vice-president, Jessie Bickell.  
Senior Representative, Helen Armstrong.

Junior Representative, Marguerite Cooper.

The other members of the executive are:

President, Wilfred Wees.

Secretary-treasurer, Frank Newson.

President Debating Society, H. D. McKay.

President Dramatic Society, Ted Gowan.

President Mandolin Club, L. W. Shulman.

The presidents of the orchestra and the glee club are yet to be elected.

Although no arrangements have been made, as yet, regarding the Lit. Nights, an attempt will be made to include in them the work done by the different clubs as far as possible.

## President Awards Prizes at Assembly

### Dr. Tory Presents Awards and Announces Results of Examinations. —No Fall Convocation.—Small Attendance

An assembly of the University for the presentation of Prizes, Medals, Scholarships and Awards by the President was held in Convocation Hall on Friday afternoon. President Tory in opening the assembly stated that since the spring Convocation was for the conferring of degrees and the presentation of prizes and scholarships to the members of the graduating class alone, it had been customary to hold in the fall a Convocation to confer any deferred degrees and to present the remaining scholarships and prizes. The Senate had fixed Friday as the day for this Convocation and had hoped that Sir George Foster would deliver the Convocation Address. As this was impossible and since Sir George had spoken to the University on the preceding Sunday, it was decided to dispense with the Convocation and have an Assembly instead. Sir George's address of the preceding Sunday was to be considered as the Convocation Address. The Assembly was for the presentation of Scholarships and Prizes and the announcement of First Class General Standing, of Degrees granted by the Senate but to be confirmed at the Spring Convocation, and of the results of examinations for license to practise conducted on behalf of the Affiliated Professional Societies.

The following students obtained First Class General Standing which means an average of 85 per cent. or over in the work of the year:

In the Faculty of Arts and Science—First Year: Frank Edward Read. Third Year: Hugh Dexter McKay; Sister Josephine Herbreteau.

In the Faculty of Applied Science: First Year: George James Knighton.

In the Faculty of Law—Second Year: Sigvald Nielson.

In the Faculty of Medicine—First Year: Henry John Laudan. Second Year: Arthur Lightfoot Buell. Third Year: George Ernest Reed and Leonard Brecken Winch.

In Dentistry—Second Year: Whitmore Pipes Calhoun.

In the School of Pharmacy—Second Year: Charles Campbell Colman.

### CLASS '24

The meeting of Class '24, originally advertised for Monday, has been postponed till Thursday at 4.40 in Room 139, Arts Building. The installation of officers and other important business will come up, so all are urged to attend.

There is a large amount of musical talent in the University this year and negotiations are being conducted to secure a leader for the orchestra. As far as possible, the orchestra will be confined to University students only. Any student playing any musical instrument is asked to see Jerry Shapter.

It is expected that Vernon Barford will repeat his lecture "Moods and Emotions in Music," which he gave to a meeting of the Philosophical Society last year.

The Debating Society looks forward to a very successful year. Arrangements for the Inter-Varsity debates are being made, and also for the holding of the Moot Parliament which was such a success last year.

The Dramatic Society has announced the conditions regarding the Inter-Year Play competition.

All plays must be approved by the executive of the Dramatic Society, and the plays chosen should be submitted as soon as possible.

In judging, the standards of the plays, and the technical difficulties involved in presentation will be taken into consideration.

No play must be longer than 30 minutes.

Plays must be produced by the unaided work of the students.

Inter-year play night is November 30th.

A very successful year is looked forward to by this Association, but this will only be realized by the hearty co-operation of all the students.

### FRENCH CLUB

The first meeting of the French Club will be held on Wednesday, October 24, at 4.30 p.m., in Room 212, Arts Building.

The President of the Club, Mr. de Savoye, will speak on "Le Realisme dans le Style."

All who are interested in French are cordially invited to attend.

## Philosophical Society Addressed by Dr. Tory

### "Watchman, What of the Night?" Subject of First Public Meeting.—President Optimistic for Future of Civilization

The first public meeting of the Philosophical Society was held on Wednesday evening, October 16th, with a fairly large attendance. Dr. Downes, the president of the Society, briefly introduced the speaker, Dr. Tory, expressing the feeling of the meeting when he said how lucky the members of the executive considered themselves in securing the President's promise of this paper, and indeed, in the possibility of many other papers in the future.

The subject of the address was announced as, "Watchman, what of the night?" but in his opening remarks Dr. Tory disclaimed any intention of using this as a preacher's text. The name had been suggested to him, he said, by some modern books concerning the present and future state of civilization, which he had been reading. The first of these, "The Outlook of the World's Future," by an Italian author, strikes a decidedly pessimistic note. It considers that at the present time history may, in opposition to the ideal of progress, be moving towards destruction. The author supports his theory by comparing our modern civilization to that of the Roman Republic, to the progress under the Roman Empire, and to the rise of Napoleon's Empire—all of which were doomed to failure.

The second book, "The Revolt Against Civilization," is still more pessimistic. In this case, the author supports his theory of the probable destruction of civilization by the writings of many modern psychologists and biologists who rest their claims on the fact that the lower elements in society are being continually increased whereas the higher elements are not. The law of personal inequality has, they say, been thoroughly proved by all the laws of heredity, and the salvation of civilization can only be achieved by the careful application of the laws of eugenics. Even so the human mind is so uncertain that we cannot even be sure that this salvation is possible.

In proceeding to the main part of his address Dr. Tory stated that the aim of his paper was to put before his audience a slightly more optimistic view than that which he had previously been discussing. In the first place he considers that the theories are based on a wrong conception of civilization. The same force which built up the greatness of the Roman republic, said the speaker, created the ideals of the Roman empire, and the empire itself fell, not from any mysterious reasons, but because the old Roman spirit was supplanted. The same explanation is true in the example of Napoleon. Though his empire failed as such, his ideals contributed to and were assimilated with the general progress of civilization for a long time to come. The laws of death, too, stressed by the writers, do not take into account the human spirit and its desire to rise.

What then is civilization? Not merely a social structure. This, says Dr. Tory, is only an expression of it. Civilization, in his opinion, is the state at any moment of the totality of man's reaction against nature and himself. It is measured by his mastery over nature, his power to use the forces of nature, and to conserve his knowledge of

it for future use. It takes in, therefore, all existing traditions, the attitude to life in relation to nature, all that has been done in art and literature, which is in reality the interpretation of man to himself, and nature. It includes also all the achievements in the field of science, and all the application of knowledge to industry.

If, then, civilization is to fall, says Dr. Tory, all these elements must fall also.

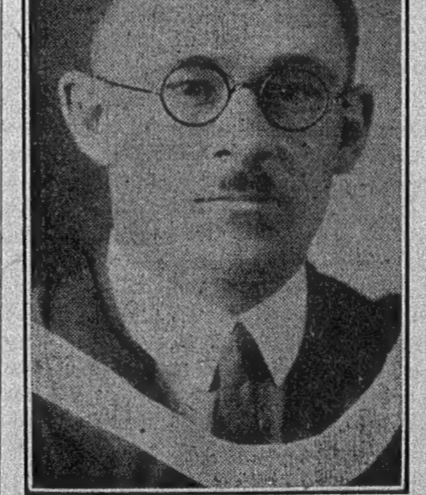
Then, if we compare the ancient and the modern world we discover that we are not so likely to fall. The amount of actual knowledge in the old civilizations was almost nil, for only a few were in possession of it. What knowledge there was, too, was used only in the interests of the few. Even Plato considered that knowledge to the ordinary man was absolutely useless. There was no state of government backed by public opinion in the old civilizations. The democracy of Demosthenes only included the top of Greek society. There was no great accumulation of scientific knowledge and no permanent records of their achievements, since the libraries were available only to a few.

Thus, said the speaker, there are certain definite factors involved in the destruction of any civilization. It depends first, first, in the destruction of all tradition. This, in the course of history, has been attempted more than once, but it now is generally conceded to be an impossibility. It depends, too, on the destruction of all accumulated knowledge. This, too, is impossible, for in our modern civilization our knowledge is incorporated with all the activities of human life. Then, lastly, it depends on the breaking with all understanding and knowledge. That this is impossible is proved by the example of Russia into which the knowledge, driven out by the Revolution, is daily pouring back.

In addition to these arguments, Dr. Tory considers that there are certain tendencies at work in the world today, which are working directly towards progress. The first of these is a general merging of all branches of knowledge into one common fund. Knowledge has ceased to be kept in by departments, or by nationality. Every new discovery is merged into this general mass of learning, and is in every way made use of to improve the condition of mankind. Then too, the number of people who take advantage of this common fund of knowledge is increasing. Statistics prove the High Schools and Universities are yearly receiving more students, and Dr. Tory does not hesitate to consider that the number of people of superior minds is today greater than it has ever been in the history of the world. The knowledge, also, is being far more generally applied, and, in view of this fact, the speaker said it is his opinion that the next twenty-five years will see an increase of wealth that will compensate the losses brought by the war.

In conclusion, President Tory turned his attention to the question as to whether or not civilization is losing its moral standards. In one sense—as regards man's power of endurance, the question has been thoroughly answered by the war. In the other sense—as regards the application of the Golden Rule—Dr. Tory considers this has been firmly demonstrated by the assistance given to German students and professors by their late enemies. Wealth, too, is not at the present time used for selfish motives. Foundations and institutions are everywhere being set up for the benefit of humanity.

Thus, declared Dr. Tory, in spite of political changes, changes in the laws and forms of our social structure, the fabric of our civilization will stand firm, that the real spirit of progress is still at work.



J. O. G. Sanderson  
(Awarded a Research Scholarship)



Charles D. Reid  
(Awarded a Research Scholarship)

## PRINCIPAL MILLAR SPOKE ON SUNDAY

### Recognizing the Imperfection of the Church We Should Try to Improve It

Principal J. M. Millar was the speaker at Convocation Hall last Sunday. His subject was the Christian Church in Canada today, and he answered the question, "Can we afford to dismiss the Church?" On this question there is very little agreement, some say away with it, while others say it is sacrilege to tamper with it. The great majority of Christians adopt a somewhat different attitude. They know the imperfections of the Church, but nevertheless confidently support it, that it may the better be able to perform its true function. This immediately raises the question, "What is its true function today?" The function of the Church may be said to be to propagate and to develop an intelligent religion. This is its sole purpose. It does not exist to

## STUDENTS' COUNCIL SUBMITS BUDGET

### Meeting of Union Will Be Called Soon.—Lively Discussion Anticipated

At the meeting of the Council on Tuesday, Oct. 23rd, the following budget was drafted for the approval of the Students' Union. A meeting of the student tax-payers will be called immediately and it is hoped that everyone will come prepared to make suggestions and discuss the expenditures intelligently. It is your money and you must decide how it is to be spent.

The Budget	
Literary Association .....	\$ 625.00
Dramat. Society .....	\$200.00
Debat. Society .....	150.00
Orchestra .....	125.00
Mandolin Club .....	25.00
Glee Club .....	25.00
Lit. General .....	100.00
Wauneta Society .....	\$ 140.00
Magazines .....	\$ 15.00
Banquet .....	100.00
Tea to H.S. Girls .....	10.00
Cut for Year .....	
Book .....	15.00
Women's Athletics .....	\$ 700.00
Basketball Sen. ....	\$345.00
Basketball Inter. ....	50.00
House League & .....	
Track .....	10.00
Pictures & "A's" .....	30.00
Hockey .....	265.00
Men's Athletics .....	\$1,333.00
Bleachers in Gymnasium .....	\$215.00
Track Club .....	100.00
Hockey .....	\$18.00
Basketball .....	200.00
Boxing & Wrestling .....	175.00
Soccer .....	60.00
Baseball .....	15.00
General Fund .....	250.00
Students' Union General .....	\$ 500.00
Total .....	\$3,298.00

perpetuate superstition or to promote rationalism. Also, we should realize that the Church is not an end in itself, and should not be perpetuated for its own sake. It is only an instrument for the betterment of men; a means to an end, rather than an end in itself. But it is the most efficient means yet found for carrying on the teachings (Continued on page two)

## Important Scholarships Won by Alberta Graduates

### Honor Brought to U. of A. by Awards Made During Summer.— "Ferdie" Lehmann Obtains Valuable Appointment

Since the Spring Convocation a number of important scholarships have been awarded to students of the University of Alberta.

The most important of these is the 1921 Exhibition Science Research Scholarship, which was obtained by Julius Ferdinand Lehmann. This scholarship is considered by many to be on a par with the Rhodes Scholarship. It is of the value of over £300 and its object is "to enable students to continue the prosecution of science with a view of aiding in its advance or in its application to the industries of the country." It is awarded only to students of advanced standing who have shown a particular aptitude for original investigation. Three of these scholarships are awarded annually to graduates of eight Canadian universities, and thus being in Dominion-wide competition, its award to a graduate of this University reflects considerable credit not only upon the individual himself, but also upon his "alma mater."

"Ferdie," as he is familiarly known to his many friends here, is the eldest son of Dr. A. L. F. Lehmann, Professor of Chemistry. He was the youngest member of his class when he graduated with the degree of B.Sc. in 1920. He took his M.Sc. in 1922, and has for the past two years been lecturing in physics. "Ferdie" was also well known in sporting circles, being a tower of strength to the intermediate rugby team, provincial champions in 1920. He played with the Senior team in 1921, and has also played inter-faculty hockey.

In pursuance of his work under the scholarship, he left early in September for England, where he will study in the world famous Cavendish laboratories under Sir Ernest Rutherford, an outstanding scientist of international repute.

James Owen Gresham Sanderson had the distinction of being able to choose between two scholarships, which he was awarded on the merits of his master's thesis in Geology. One of these was from Yale University, and the other from the "Honorary Advisory Council for Industrial Research," and tenable at any university in Canada. The latter was his choice and he will continue his studies this year at the University of Alberta, taking as the subject for his winter's work "Analyses of Cretaceous and Tertiary Sediments in Alberta and Their Relation to Coal Measures." "Pete," as he is known to all the students, is a B.Sc. of 1921

and a M.Sc. of last year. He was during last session the genial chairman of the House Committee.

Chas. D. Reid also received a scholarship from the National Research Council, and is continuing his work here in the Department of Physics under Dr. R. W. Boyle. "Charlie," graduated last year as B.Sc. in Engineering Physics, and is especially to be congratulated on winning one of these bursaries, which are in open competition in Canada.

In the faculty of Agriculture the C.S.T.A. Scholarship won by Wm. Hanna is of outstanding importance. These are awarded, one annually, in Dominion competition, and this was the first one offered. "Bill," who is a B.A., B.S.A., and M.S.A., of Alberta, has had a brilliant record here, being the gold medalist of his class. The scholarship is tenable in Manitoba.

Andrew Cairns, gold medalist of his class last year, won the Fleichman Yeast Scholarship offered through the University of Minnesota. "Andy" was a very popular student, and will be remembered particularly as premier of the students' parliament, and member of the debating team representing the University last year. He is studying for his Ph.D. in bio-chemistry under this award.

E. C. Bayfield, of last year's class, was the choice of the faculty for the Macdonald Registered Scholarships tenable at Macdonald Agricultural College in Quebec.

Carl Scholl, another graduate in Agriculture of Alberta, distinguished himself by winning two scholarships, one at the University of Minnesota and the other at the University of California. He accepted the California appointment at Berkeley.

C. B. Sandford, and Mr. Dingwall, a part time student, won two of the three state scholarships offered by the University of Minnesota, while S. C. Robison won the Milton Hersey Scholarship offered in connection with Macdonald College.

Ernest L. Churchill, B.A. a prominent member of last year's graduating class and an officer in the C.O. T.C. has won a scholarship at the University of Chicago. He will commence his post graduate work at the New Year and will specialize in Mathematics.

A. J. Cook, B.Sc. (Alta.), M.A. (Harvard), has been awarded one of the Shattuck Scholarships in Mathematics, and is pursuing his studies towards a Ph.D.

## THE GATEWAY

Undergraduate newspaper published weekly by the  
Students' Union of the University of Alberta



Editor-in-chief.....John Cassels  
Associate Editor.....Bruce Macdonald  
Managing Editor.....Cameron Bradford  
Business Manager.....Duncan McNeil  
Advertising Manager.....Ernest Wilson  
Circulation Manager.....Ruth Becker

## SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

The Gateway heartily congratulates those who have brought such distinction to the green and gold and to themselves by the scholarships which they have won since Spring Convocation. Alberta can feel justly proud of the records made by these men, particularly so of the 1851 Exhibition Science Research Scholarship awarded to Ferdie Lehmann. It is men such as these who give to the University its high standard of scholarship and to us an inspiration for the future.

## A DISGRACEFUL TURN OUT

At the Eskimo-Varsity rugby game played last Saturday there were only seventy-six student spectators present from a student body some thousand strong.

Such a display of apathy on the part of the students was inexcusable. Our team has been practising faithfully and were deserving of support. They played splendid rugby, and with ideal weather conditions prevailing, there was no reason why every university student could not have spent a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon at the 'grid.' True, our team's chances of winning were few. But is that not all the more reason why they should not have received the enthusiastic support of all their fellow-collegians?

## INTER-VARSITY TRACK MEET

Although we entertain only the most sportsman-like feelings towards the University of Manitoba, we are glad for the sake of track and field athletics to see from the score at Saskatoon that her lead has been considerably reduced. The standings of the teams indicates that the competition was of the keenest, and although Alberta has dropped this year from second to third place, she was only four points behind Saskatchewan on whose home grounds the meet was held. The splendid records set up by Cormack and Bright will go a long way to maintain the honor of the Green and Gold in the face of defeat. The students all rejoice in the victories of these two popular athletes and we wish them continued and increasing success. To the other members of the team we also extend our congratulations.

## THE ANNUAL FIELD DAY

The first annual field and track meet has fully justified its inauguration. The whole day was an unqualified success. The events were all well contested and much athletic ability was brought to light. Despite the chilliness of the weather, there was also a good crowd in attendance throughout the whole day. This evidence of the interest of the whole student body should be gratifying to the Senate which declared a holiday for the purpose of holding the meet, and seems to be a good augury for the future of track athletics within the University.

## A PROBLEM

The organizing of Class '24 suggests a problem which is becoming more serious every year, namely the class affiliations of graduates continuing their studies in combined courses and medical students in their fourth and fifth years.

In the past the number of students in this category was small and frequently they were satisfied to remain isolated without joining any class, but now that the number is increasing some organization is necessary.

The Students' Union, last spring, amended its constitution so as to give all students who have completed three years' regular work leading to a degree the status of Seniors. This removed the anomaly which had previously given those who were graduating precedence over those who had actually, and over medical students who had been here an equal length of time.

In view of this it might be asked, "Why not form a Senior Class to include all who are rated as Seniors by the Union?" There are several objections to this plan. Those who are graduating have interests so peculiarly their own that practically the only thing upon which they could unite with other seniors would be the Class Play. They have also additional expenses in connection with Convocation and the providing of a memorial which others could not fairly be asked to share. Finally, their big function of the year is the Graduation Dance given at the time of Convocation when the other seniors would be dispersed throughout the province. From this hasty examination it seems evident that it is impossible to form one all-inclusive Senior Class.

Another solution would be for those who are not graduating to join the Sophomore or Junior Classes. This has been done by occasional individuals in the past, but such a reversion does not appeal to the majority and if it were practised by any considerable number it would upset the balance in these classes to such an extent as to prevent the younger students developing the self reliance which they should get from class activities.

It has been proposed by others that the Medical students past the third year should form a separate class of their own, but this would be emphasizing the Faculty spirit, to avoid which our present class organizations have been expressly designed. If the Meds organize there is no other course for Arts, Law and Science than to follow their example; and if these seniors divide on faculty lines it will not be long till the division spreads.

The most promising solution seems to be for all these seniors who are not graduating to unite in one group which might be called the Senior Class, as dis-



Le Corset—My word! I had a terrible night last night.  
La Camisole—Poor thing! Still I was on a fairly tight bust myself.

No, my little lamb! They did not write hog Latin with a pig pen.

Liesmer—"Thorpe, what do you think of the General office?"  
Tweeter: "It appeals to me a great deal."

Marrying Beauty and Brains should be abolished. There is no room in this world for bigamy!

Tomlinson: "Do you think late rising injurious?"  
Stuart: "Yes, it shortens one's days."

Atha—Forsooth chylde, the goldfish hath contracted eczema.  
Basca—Of what import? 'Tis but on a small scale.

Yip—The moon is made of green cheese.  
Hip—How do you know so much?  
Yip—I am a sailor. I have been to sea.

At the Morning Dance (while Dancing)  
Soph: My, but I love dancing.  
Freshette: That's just lovely, and I suppose you do sometimes.

Speaking about power plants one would be thinking of garlic, is it not?

Norah—And do ye love me still?  
Snora—Shure and I love it and your gentle spirits.

Does acorn grown on a shoe tree, daddy?

Parney—Yes, my income is about 2.50.  
Butch—Dollars or a.m.?

Better to have loved a short  
Than never to have loved at all.

Izie—Iss Schmuckel a baker?  
Noah—No. Vy?  
Izie—Vell, he's always needing dough.

Why is Mike McKay called "the Pig"?  
Because he is such an enthusiastic Rootier!

Shapter:—I guess you've been out with worse looking fellows than I am?

Theda:—(No answer).  
Shapter:—I say, I guess you've been out with worse looking fellows than I am?  
Theda:—I heard you the first time. I was just trying to think.

Gallagher:—How come, Olson, tearing along the street with that girl?  
Shean:—He's trying to get a pilferer.

Having been on an auto ride with a sweet young thing, one cannot help but appreciate the power of the press.

Hail to our writer of sports! In that the sporting atmosphere may be ever present he is aroused daily at 6.30 with the players turning out for the early "hike." "The early bird gets the squirm."

Stuart:—There goes a man of letters.  
Saucier:—Yes? Whom may I be permitted to ask, is he?  
Stuart:—The mail man.

Taking it on the whole there is nothing much to doughnuts.

While there's life, there's hope.  
While there's Lux, also there's soap.

Irwin:—Yes, we had a lovely hike, but I fell in the spring, rather dampening my spirits.

Patterson sits at the "foot" of a table  
I'll tell the world as a whole—  
The reason that he does, I s'pose  
Is because he possesses a "soul."

Wunk Williams, being a family man is fond of saying "Grace"—

tinguished from the Graduating Class. There should be little difficulty in arranging for the participation of this new organization in such events as the Year Play Competition, and the Undergrad dance could be put on far more conveniently under its auspices than under the present system.

This question deserves the careful consideration of those concerned and an adequate solution should be worked out as soon as possible.

## ACADEMIC AWARDS

The Gateway extends its heartiest congratulations to all the prize-winners in whose honor the service was held in Convocation Hall last Friday. It is a great pity that more of their fellow-students were not in attendance to witness the presentations and derive inspiration from their example. Unfortunately there were many other attractions such as executive meetings and athletic games scheduled for the same hour, and to make matters worse the ceremony was not advertised as it might have been. We take this opportunity of offering space in our columns for such announcements and assuring all the organizations connected with the University of our willing co-operation in securing the fullest possible attendance of the students at meetings of interest. We might also suggest to the students the advisability of keeping a closer watch on the official bulletin board.

## PROHIBITION VS. MODERATION

Frothy Discussion of Plebiscite at  
First Meeting of Debating  
Society

The first meeting of the Debating Society was held in 139 Arts, Monday afternoon at 4.30. There was a very satisfactory turn out for the first meeting, about thirty-five in all, although only one lady was present. The first business was the election of an honorary president. Mr. McGoun was elected by acclamation. Jim Mahaffy was elected recording secretary, to take the place of W. Cassels, who did not come back this year.

President MacKay then called on K. D. McArthur to open the Forum. The question was the coming prohibition plebiscite. Mr. McArthur presented the case of the prohibitionists very well and argued ably for a continuation of our present system. He was followed by Mr. Morrison who championed Clause D as a solution of the present unsatisfactory condition.

Morris Baker spoke eloquently of the impossibility of enforcing a prohibition law of this character and then left the discussion of details to "petty-men" who followed him.

Messrs. Turner and Campbell then spoke briefly, the latter advocating Clause C as a moderate moderation measure.

George Bryan attacked Mr. Baker's arguments with some heat and was followed by A. Miller who pleaded for an opportunity to purchase a little "wholesome, harmless poison."

Mr. McArthur closed the discussion with an able rebuttal speech. Professor Long then gave a very helpful criticism pointing out in a pleasant way the faults of the various speakers and advising them to correct some of these.

Mr. McKay said in closing the meeting that he hoped to see more of the young ladies in the future, but left the audience a little undecided as to whether he was referring to numbers or skirts.

The meeting then adjourned, all the members feeling that a profitable as well as pleasant hour had been spent, and if the first meeting is a fair criterion, the Society is going to have an excellent year.

## PRESIDENT MILLAR SPOKE ON SUNDAY

(Continued from page one)  
of Jesus, and the strength, beauty, and divinity of the Church are to be found in its approximation to the idealism of Jesus.

Rev. Canon W. G. James of St. Stephen's Church, Calgary, will be the speaker next Sunday morning, and no doubt the Calgarians will turn out en masse to hear him.

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## Be Sure

and procure your copy of  
the Constitution of the  
Students' Union.

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have one

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## CUPS OF TEA "AND" OTHER THINGS

Miss Jennie Stothers spent last week end with friends in Camrose.

Miss Edith Hilliker and Miss Blanche Williams, who have been ill for the past ten days, are now attending lectures.

The Wauneta Society of the University are holding their Annual Reception to the Men Students on Wednesday evening of this week.

The women students take this opportunity of making the men and women students acquainted and it is hoped that all students will be present at Convocation Hall at 8 o'clock sharp, to join in the Hall-ween festivities.

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## A MAN, A WOMAN AND A BARGAIN

By Geoffrey Hewelcke

The beginning, of course, lies in my sister's bargain-hunting instinct. Yesterday when I came home, I found her standing in a little ocean of colored bunting which lapped her feet in miniature waves, and gradually rose in larger billows, and finally even buried some of the furniture in a gaudy cascade of red, white and blue.

I stepped back in astonishment. "Good Lord! What are those things?" I cried.

My sister looked up. "You're back early," she replied, without apparent guile, and draped an ensign of the British mercantile marine over a nearby chair.

Need I say, however, that this innocence did not deceive me. I could see from the light in her eyes that she was ready, aye, and willing to give battle in defence of her latest purchase.

I dropped weakly upon a couch. "Flags!" I moaned, "why flags?" and hopelessly shook my head. "Couldn't you have bought something a trifle less useless?"

"They're not useless," defended my sister vigorously. "I can give them to the Church Social, to decorate the hall with, next time we have a bazaar—and besides, they're so cheap," she cooed, and smiled virtuously.

"Twenty of them, flags of all nations, for only two dollars. Why, that's—that's only about five cents apiece."

"Ten," I corrected gloomily, and there the matter ended, for my sister has the upper hand of me. Well she knows it too, and this is the story of why she now goes unchecked upon her bargain-hunting career.

Some time ago I had an appointment to meet her downtown, but turned up fifteen minutes too early, and as there was not the least likelihood of my sister's arrival for the next half hour, I looked around for something to distract me for that length of time.

I saw it, a large scarlet banner flapping over a gaping doorway:

### "Finkelstein's Auction Mart Auction Now On"

Inside a dense crowd was watching with deep interest the activities of a stout gentleman on a raised platform.

"Ah! What have we here?" he bellowed engagingly as his assistants struggled up with the end pieces of a gigantic bed. He wiped his glasses and set them jauntily back on his nose again.

"An outside brass bed, gentlemen! Think of it! A bed specially made to order! Genuine brass, gentlemen, and new from the shop. A bed fit for the Prince of Wales. Never been slept in. Now what are your offers?" His eagle eye roamed over the assembled heads.

"Come, come, gentlemen, make a bid. Forty dollars!" he boomed and beamed indulgently upon the crowd. "Forty dollars, let's start it with that."

Something tickled my nose outrageously, and up shot my hand just in time to catch the professional gaze of the auctioneer.

"Forty dollars bid!" he shouted with a note of surprise in his voice, and inclined himself towards the opposite quarter of the room, but no higher bid coming thence, he once more devoted his attention to me.

"Forty dollars bid—and taken," he rapped out. "Oscar, the gentleman in grey near the desk."

I meanwhile had been seized by a fit of sneezing which made me quite powerless to repudiate the Prince of Wales' bed. In fact even before I had recovered, the girl at the cashier's desk had relieved me of the forty dollars, and, when I was staring stupidly at the receipt, up dashed a spare and very angry little woman.

"Thief!" she panted, and aimed a blow at me with her umbrella. "Robber!" and speared me in the ribs.

I jumped back in alarm. "Madam," I cried, with as much dignity as the circumstances would permit, "you have made a mistake. I've never seen you before. I don't know you."

"You may not," savagely retorted the lady, and again put her umbrella to work. "Why did you buy that bed? You knew that I had already bought the springs and the mattress. That's a special size bed, too!" and the aggrieved lady was about to resume her offensive.

Suddenly a great light broke upon me. "Do you mean to say," I cried, "that the bed was sold in two lots, and that you bought the first?"

The lady nodded emphatically. "You know that well enough," she accused.

I saw an easy way out of this tangle. "Why in that case, madam, the only thing for me to do is to

surrender to you this receipt!" I said with a bow. "You pay me the forty dollars I paid, and the whole bed is yours."

"Forty dollars!" sniffed the lady. "Forty dollars, indeed! I expect you are an accomplice of the auctioneer's. You know very well that if you had not bid so early I could have got it for ten."

There we were at a deadlock. The lady would not pay my price, neither would the auctioneer take back the bed, because I had already paid for it. So the only thing for me to do was to put it up for auction again, and, as a result, it was immediately knocked down to the owner of the centre part for a trifling fifteen dollars.

So, twenty-five dollars the poorer for my entertainment, I left the hall too late for my appointment, and savagely went back to work.

That evening, as I returned home, I saw a delivery van standing outside our house. I drew near, and suddenly saw something familiar peeping out of the back of the wagon. I came up at a run. Yes, I could not mistake it's ungainly bulk. It was undoubtedly the Prince of Wales' bed.

My sister was standing on the doorstep and superintending its unloading. I tottered up to her. "That—that thing," I croaked, "did you buy it?"

"Why yes," she replied, "or, at least, it was Sophie Kerr who bought it for me. She knew we needed something of the sort for our spare bedroom."

And then I made the worst mistake of the day—I told her.

## CORRESPONDENCE

5526 Howe St.,  
E. E. Pittsburg, Penna.,  
10-17-23.

Editor, The Gateway,  
Dear Sir:—Although I have officially passed through the ponderous portals of the "Gateway," I crave your permission to return and lean for a little while against one of your trusty gate-posts, in the hope of saying "Hello" to some passing wanderer who has bruised his feet on the same pebbles as I, or perhaps even to one of the faithful pebble shifters. In the tortuous twistings of the "Trail," we too easily lose sight of our former fellow travellers, but any of the "Old Brigade" will find it easy to tune in with 5526 Howe on any wave length he has handy.

Last spring, lured by the engineering siren and the desire for butter on my bread, I armed myself with a sunny smile and a slip stick, and invaded the smoky realms of the steel city. The first morning I found my services of some value to the H. Koppers Co., Designers and Constructors of Horizontal Cross-regenerative By-product Coke and Gas Ovens, and I commenced to sell said services next morning. Oh yez! Oh yez!! All ye who long for fame and fortune! Take an engineering course at U. of A. and come to Pittsburg to dispose of it.

This company, one of two in the business, is a huge concern. We (note the first personal pronoun) have five hundred draughtsmen and three hundred clerks, using two and a half floors of a downtown building that covers a whole block, and large portions of the work are sublet to other contractors, thus eliminating almost all detailing. The designing staff includes all varieties of engineers, mining, structural, chemical, electrical and mechanical. Every branch of civil is used, including hydraulic and railroad engineering. Some idea of the size of the contracts may be inferred from the fact that for a recent project an appropriation of \$15,000 was made for estimating purposes only, and then the deal fell through.

Pittsburgh is a dirty city, but there is work here for all who want to work and have some qualifications. So don't despair, you "forty beer" men. There's a market right here for all the engineering knowledge you can imbibe.

In closing I want to pay this tribute to the faculty that made it possible for me to take a hand in the game that has always had a fascination for me. The longer I am out of school, the more convinced I become that the wisdom and care used in guiding our way through a four or five year course, can only be repaid by our giving the best that is in us to the world we work in. The child can return, but never repay the love of a mother. He can only pass on that love and care to the next generation. In the same way we can never repay directly our "Alma Mater" for her broadening and developing influence on our lives, but we can immortalize that influence by leaving our small contribution to the world.

I trust I have not passed the bounds of hospitality, and I thank you for your gracious permission to use this space.

Sincerely yours,  
R. B. BRYDEN.

## DEVELOPMENT OF RUGBY FOOTBALL

Stubbes in His 'Anatomie of Abuses' (1583) Calls It "A Devilish Pastime"

At this time of year Rugby takes first place in the minds of all sport enthusiasts. This game is not one that has become popular only in recent times; we have but to look back into history to find that it was a most fascinating pastime, even among our ancestors.

Football is the oldest of our organized sports; our modern game, however, little resembles that played hundreds of years ago in the crooked streets of old London. Then football was nothing but a form of horse-play, there being few rules and the play often becoming violent to the extent of brutality. In addition its noisiness was an objectionable feature. Thus we find that Edward II prohibited the game on account of "the great noise in the city caused by hustling over huge balls."

In later times other monarchs took issue against football, both Henry VIII and Elizabeth having passed laws to suppress this violent pastime. To understand what justification the authorities had for such suppression, we have only to study the records of some of the old English authors. Stubbes, in his 'Anatomie of Abuses' characterizes football "as a devilish characterizes football as a devilish pastime . . . and hereof groweth envy, rancour and malice, and sometimes brawling murder, homicide and a great effusion of blood."

It is not surprising that a game having so little appeal to the lovers of clean sport and so little attractiveness for the public should have eventually died out. As a matter of fact by 1830 we find that it had ceased to be played among the masses of the people.

But though football had lost its hold on the public it still retained its popularity among the public schools of England. There was no uniform game of football at its time, each school forming its own rules in accordance with the conditions under which it had to play. For instance, Charterhouse School, with its flagged courts could not maintain a running and tackling game, so to obviate this difficulty it introduced dribbling, thereby giving us the beginning of our modern Association. Rugby, Eton and Harrow having grassy campuses, retained the bucking, charging tactics. At first each of these schools played a game differing slightly from any of the others, but under Dr. Arnold, Rugby so far outstripped its rivals that its football was well as in other departments it became the recognized leader. The result was that the rules governing its game were adopted by other schools and clubs, and that their form of football became known as Rugby football.

It is obvious that the maintenance of football as a national pastime must be attributed to the English public school and that any uniformity in the game up to the middle of the 19th century must be credited to Dr. Arnold's Rugby. And we also find that the re-establishment of the game among the public resulted from the efforts of ex-students of these schools. For these men, unwilling to relinquish the sport of their college days, formed their clubs, which they strengthened by inducing outsiders to join. These organizations found that rugby lacked an appeal because of its roughness and the indefiniteness of its rules. To obviate these drawbacks an organization was formed which made the rules more explicit and endeavored to modify the play in order to make it less rough, and more open. Then to popularize the sport, international matches were introduced. Such reforms led to the passing of the football of old, with its violent horse-play, and ushered in our popular modern game of English rugby.

But what connection has English rugby with the football of U. S. and Canada? It has been said that an Englishman wherever he goes, takes his sports with him. It is certain at any rate that rugby was introduced directly to Canada and indirectly into U. S. by this method. The latter country adopted its game from Canada, the first big match between Harvard and Yale having been played under Canadian rules. Though the football of these early days was objectionable because of its roughness, its popularity among schools and colleges grew rapidly. In United States a national rules committee was formed which not only made the game uniform, but changed the type of play by making it less rough and more open.

Moreover, owing to this committee's work, the American football became vastly different from English rugby. At the same time Canada's pastime adopted certain features of both these former games. The changes, however, have apparently not affected the popularity of football in America, the principal matches of which often attracting as many as 35,000 to 40,000 spectators.

Without a doubt rugby, or football, has become firmly established in the educational institutions and among the sporting public of America. Not what will the future of this game be? Will present tendencies, which aim to make the game more one of skill than mere strength increase its present popularity, or will the tendency to commercialize all sport by making it professional tend to destroy rugby as a popular pastime among amateurs?

To be sure, the rugby enthusiast might contemplate with interest the future of his favorite autumn game.

ner of the world just a little better for our having been there.

I trust I have not passed the bounds of hospitality, and I thank you for your gracious permission to use this space.

Sincerely yours,  
R. B. BRYDEN.

## A GLANCE AT THE FATE OF CLASS '23

Many and Varied Are the Present Occupations of Last Year's Graduates

The many friends of Class '23 will be pleased to hear what has become of their old associates since last spring and, as students, all will be interested in the fate that awaits a graduating class when they leave these halls of learning.

Bob Lamb, Rhodes Scholar for 1923, is studying law at Oxford. Ted Bayfield also won a scholarship and is doing post-graduate work at the MacDonald College.

Andy Cairns received a scholarship from the University of Minnesota where he is studying for his doctor's degree.

E. L. Churchill is at present teaching at Peony, but is leaving at Christmas for Chicago University where he obtained a fellowship.

Charlie Reid is doing research work at the U. of A. on a scholarship from the Research Council.

Miss Amy Garbutt, winner of the Pharmaceutical Society's gold medal for the highest standing in the fourth year of the degree course in Pharmacy, has been appointed dispenser in the Van Haerlem Hospital, Lethbridge.

Miss Margaret Russell is dispensing at the University Hospital and is also lecturing in Materia Medica to the nurses.

Jessie Ballantyne is on the Calgary Public School staff.

Lucille Barker is Y.W.C.A. Secretary, Sacramento, California, doing Girls' Work.

Eva Brownlee is teaching at Minburn, Alberta.

Bernice Carmichael is teaching, but intends to enter the University Hospital as pupil dietitian.

Helen Chalmers is back at U. of A. taking M.A. work.

Polly Dixon is living on a farm near Camrose.

Silver Dowding is in the Botany Department of the U. of A.

Geraldine Duclos is on the Edmonton Public School staff.

Irene Frazer is demonstrating baking powder.

Helen Geddes is at her home in Calgary, but expects to attend Normal this winter.

Helene Hegler is working in her father's store, Edmonton.

Joe Hope is working at the Scott Fruit Company, but is leaving for the coast shortly.

Mary Martin is doing work in the Visual department of the Department of Extension, U. of A.

Agnes McFarlane is teaching.

Mae McEachern is teaching at Duffield.

Ione McLaughlin is at her home on a farm near Spruce Grove.

Beulah McIntyre is going to Normal after Christmas.

Ruth MacLennan is in Drs. Scanlan's and Brown's office.

Irma Raver is holidaying in Nebraska, U.S.A.

Edna Roth is teaching.

Dorothy Richards is in Toronto taking a course in library work.

Jennie Reid is teaching in Edmonton.

Marjorie Simmons is at home in Calgary but expects to attend Normal this winter.

Mary Simpkin is at her home, Maple Creek. She also intends attending Normal.

Miss Bennett is at the University Hospital.

Lola Scott is working in McDermid's Drug Store, Calgary.

Miss Maryrat is on her chicken farm at Alix.

S. E. Robinson is assistant lecturer in chemistry at MacDonald Agricultural College.

J. W. Richardson is grading cream at Lacombe.

Ernie Stewart is still out surveying as the University is not offering the courses he required in Architecture.

Russell Richards expects to return to the mines at Brule shortly.

Alex. Jackson is in the Essay laboratories at Kimberly, B.C.

Andy Hynatshyn is coal analyst at the Blairmore mines.

Roy Page has been article to Messrs. Clarkson, Gordon & Dillworth, a chartered accountancy firm of Toronto.

Don Allan has been employed by the Edmonton branch of Marshall Wells Co., Ltd.

Geo. Wilson has been appointed instructor in chemistry and physics at the Lethbridge High School.

B. Mair has been laid up with typhoid and will be unable to assume his duties in the Chemistry Department for some time.

Murray Pawling has taken a position in the chemical laboratories of Parke Davies, Ltd.

Ernie Willis is working for the Exide Battery Co., Edmonton.

Walter Herbert has recently returned to Edmonton, where he hopes to get work for the winter.

Hal Grey has entered the University of Montana where he will take post-graduate work in entomology.

Reg. Barnecut is at present working for the C.P.R.

Raleigh Moss, in accordance with the class prophecy, is at the Pacific Unitarian School for the Ministry at Berkeley, California.

Rosie Whitman, now a married man, is surface surveyor at Luscar, Alberta.

Len Huskins, also a benedict, is working for the Department of Agriculture at the U. of A. and pursuing some post grad. studies.

M. E. Jean Richard is lecturing French at the University of Manitoba.

Max Palmer is convalescing at his Keith Muir is getting practical experience at the mines.

N. M. Hardin and Cedric Edwards are working in Edmonton.

Don McKinnon is farming at Dalemead, Alta.

Reg. Pegrum has been appointed demonstrator in geology.

G. B. Taylor is demonstrator in the Physics Department.

Others who are back at the U. of

## THE REAL COWBOYS

By Barbara Villy

It has always seemed strange to me that there should exist such a set, concrete type-picture of that characteristically Western figure, the cowboy. We read of him in books, we see him in countless moving pictures, but he is always the same rough and tumble, yarn-telling fellow of the leather chaps, Stetson Big Four Hat, red silk handkerchief and buckskin shirt. This, together with his reckless riding (always on the gallop), his skillful rope spinning and exhibition horse breaking, constitute the historical "broncho buster."

At one of the Alberta town fairs last summer entries for the cowboy race in which the riders did not happen to have their chaps and Big Fours were disqualified—for how can you tell a cowboy if not by his clothes? The historical cow puncher too, appears always to be on the lookout for opportunities to demonstrate his wildness—his "cussing" capabilities, his lies, his "drunks," and the tales of his times in town. The figure is one known to us all in the field of fiction—but lately he is slowly going out of fashion, and we are led to think because of this that cowboys are no more. Yet, why should we? For the work must still be going on, and, in place of the historical figure we have the real cowboy, much more interesting, and far more human. The difference, is, though, that he, the real article, can never be typified, for the name signifies only the work, and by that surely no man can be characterized. There are as many types as there are cowboys, and it is only by knowing individuals that we can form any idea of them.

Let me introduce you to Long Bill, for instance, looking after the cattle on one of the wide hill ranges—thin, lanky, sleep-looking, caring for no man, and enjoying himself thoroughly in the utter solitariness of his job. We watch him as he strolls lazily out of the little log cabin, gazes half dazedly at the stars in the clear summer sky, swings himself slowly into the saddle, and proceeds on his nocturnal ride in the absolute stillness of the night—no sound save the steady footfalls of the horse. There are no books in Bill's cabin—all condemned as trash. He would sooner think for himself, as he and Cricket follow the dim trails in the night time. Bill does not shine in society—a silent spectator making secret observations to himself, and every once in a while drawing forth a blunt, cynical remark—and seeming on the whole far more asleep than awake. The company think him slow, rough and stupid, and he will not stir a finger to change their opinion. The worse they think of him the less he cares—it is all too petty for such a philosopher. But he knows men pretty well—this youthful spectator, and if by any chance he happens to strike a sympathetic ear, all the thoughts of the long summer night rides come bursting forth with an almost childish impulsiveness and eagerness. An unsociable, uneducated cynic—but, above all things, a thinker.

We could not say so much for his brother Jack—though Jack is a success in the eyes of the district, and Bill is—well, he's "Long Bill"—that is all. Handsome, hard working, and a good story teller, Jack is as well as a guest as Bill is a bore. He takes his success happily, with a firm conviction that he himself is a pretty good fellow to know, and does not worry much about anyone else. Bill is an enigma to him, but enigmas do not worry Jack very much, and with a shrug of impatience, he leaves his brother to his own thoughts, and hurries away to play with his friends, the children. Children love Jack—especially two small "would-be" cowpunchers of about ten years old, each strutting proudly about in a pair of miniature chaps, loud in their assertions of what they are going to do, and, indeed, of what they have already done. The intangible, historical cow puncher is their ideal, and it is about him that Jack's stories centre. Their conversation savors of nothing but "bad bronks," wild steers, and local stamperede heroes, and fairy tales for them have taken on new forms. School has not much attraction for young "would-be's" such as these, whose chief ambition is to rope the teacher, or cover all the desks with cattle brands.

And then we must not forget Keith, the cowboy poet, with a joke

A. demonstrating and studying are: W. P. Campbell, Bill McDonald, Bert Lang, W. D. Burgess, Ted Gowan, Bill Grindley, Jas. Brown, Alf Bramley-Moore, Geo. Bryan, Jack McClung, Bert Rudd, Fred English, Art Jarrett, Harry Shenkan, A. R. Lucaschuk-Louren, F. P. Biraud, W. R. Brown, Wilf Wees, J. W. McAllister, Bill Jewitt.

and story for everyone. The cardboard box of scribbled verses tell many a thrilling tale of round-ups and branding days, the products of the rock-topped hills and sparkling blue skies. They are put down with all the zest of a good story teller, and at moments we can trace even in them a sort of lonely vastness—the echoes of the great hills and wide stretching ranges.

Then, what about the old cowboys—the ones who have grown white in the life, but who are as enthusiastic over it all as their younger successors? I know of one old bachelor, now practically blind, who finds as keen delight in the hills, and in his cows, as any of them. When the snow white team, the only one he can see clearly enough to drive, is seen coming trotting down the trail, all the household is summoned, for old Jim is coming to tell stories, marvelous tales of the country when he was young, and everybody is ready to listen. The bachelor shack has many visitors, too—cowboys on the range, eager to tell their experiences to the old veteran, for Jim is hospitality itself.

It is difficult to estimate the extent to which the little white school house is changing the cowboy, but there seems to be in him a certain spirit of the very country itself, which is independent of all teaching. Take Charlie, for example—a freckled-faced, thirteen-year-old, who is earnestly wishing for the time when he can do a man's work, and throw his grammar books to the four winds. Watch him as he rides out after the horses in the early morning, all the early wonders of the countryside breaking in upon him, as he talks aloud to his pal, the little grey colt, Rainbow, and half ashamed, tell to him his dreams about it all. Charlie, too, is one of the real descendants of Jubal—for hanging up in an almost sacred corner of the tumble-down wooden cottage in the valley is a real violin which he has made and taught himself to play. It is true the notes are not always in tune, and the home-made bow of horse hair stretched on a willow stick is often harsh—but to the family in the cottage it is always the sweetest music. Somehow the spirit of the range is in this, too, and if you pause in the valley just at twilight when the hills stand out in definite outline against the clear, green sky beyond, the wailing notes of the poor fiddle seem just another interpretation of the thoughts of the silent hills.

The cowboy is not the reckless horn blower we thought him. He is far quieter, with a philosophical wonder, unconscious, of course, at all the life around him. Lonely and open-minded, he has his struggles and difficulties, but the very bigness of the world with which he comes in contact seems to breathe into his veins a spirit of magnanimity and thoughtful toleration. "After all," said one to me, "the back of a walking horse is the best place in the world to think from." He finds his "books in the running brooks," and becomes a philosopher whether he wishes it or not.

## USE THE CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN

The Gateway takes pleasure in printing under "Correspondence" in this issue a letter from a graduate. R. B. Bryden, who is now living in Pittsburg, U.S.A., and we wish to thank him for writing to us. The Gateway is always glad to extend the privileges of its correspondence column to the students, graduates, faculty and others, who have anything which they think should be brought to the attention of the student body.

This is your forum, for the expression of your opinions. If you have suggestions, criticisms, explanations or praises, this is the place to air them. While it is the rule that no correspondence will be inserted unless its writer is known to the editor, a "nom de plume" may be used in publication if desired.

Paste this little motto in your hatband: "Write to The Gateway about it."

## GYM JAMS

By Sealer

Cormack certainly showed the boys how to run. Clipping seconds off 2 records is pretty good going for one day.

"Stew" Dawson says, "Never kiss a girl on the forehead. You may get a bang in the mouth."

Jack McAllister and Henderson played well Saturday. Jack was knocking over Eskimos in a scientific and dispassionate manner, while all Hendy did was to out-kick the great "Hippo" Fraser.

## Our Special Blue Serge Suit

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Edmonton, Alberta

## "THE UNDERGRAD"

Four of us started off in the car for the "Undergrad." I had a long time before been rather boorish to Chris, and she had replied in excellent English that I could "go chase myself." All this had been over the telephone. That night was the first time I'd met her. Larry had offered to "run me round" for a while in his car, and I had accepted. Then we were to go to the dance. I was to take his sister; he, naturally, took Chris.

The second dance I had with her we mutually decided to let bygones be bygones, and from then on I had the time of my life.

I hope Larry wasn't put out. I know I had more dances with Chris than I should have had, but, lord, she could dance and talk! Not one of these wordy creatures, but an intelligent conversationalist. Perhaps we flirted a bit at first, I don't remember. I was serious almost from the first.

I never saw such a girl. I suppose some people would have called her head-headed. If anyone did, in an uncomplimentary way, he would certainly be an idiot. She was what the movies have now established as a "strawberry blonde." Her eyes were hazel, her lips a bright scarlet, her cheeks were like a breath of warm wind from an apple tree in bloom, and her smile—ye gods, she had a smile!

Larry was my friend, a close friend, but for the life of me I couldn't help "rushing" this girl. Larry's sister I forgot more or less entirely, danced several times with her—she was a mediocre dancer—then forgot her.

Chris could dance better than anyone I've found yet—a morning breeze imprisoned in your arms! In a way I hated myself, but I knew I'd never see her again and I wanted to make the most of a perfect hour.

Why is it that before you meet the only girl in your life you are always so inexplicably tangled up with others? Then, too, even had I been free, there was Larry to think of. He'd introduced me in good faith, and I couldn't take advantage of him—but I did. I must be a yellow sort of a dog.

I had more dances than Larry—and he didn't know. Oh, I played it low, but I knew it was just one night—one night in a life time.

The third dance I had with her I told her she was beautiful. She looked up at me smiling—I almost kissed her.

"You're not bad looking yourself, Mr. Patrick."

"Please, Chris, I've only one night, don't 'Mr.' me."

"Jack," she said it very softly, "I won't."

"Do you think," I went on, "that there is ever anybody really happy in this world?"

"I don't know. Why? Aren't you?"

"Not after meeting you."

"What?"

"No, no, I didn't mean it in that way. You're unattainable and—"

I didn't finish the sentence. I couldn't tell her she was the only girl who'd ever really interested me, not while Larry wanted her.

"Oh, because—because Larry is my friend. Don't you see?" She blushed—the sun on the peak of a far off height when the rest of the world is in shadow.

The music died away and Larry came through the crowd.

"How goes it?" he cried. He seemed dreadfully out of place to me.

The girl looked at him seriously, then turned to me. Just as I was leaving, she said, "I promised you the next dance. Have you forgotten?"

The adorable little liar. "I'll be back as soon as I get more confetti."

Larry laughed. "You old heart breaker," he said, "you'll ruin me." Then he went on to find a partner.

"You shouldn't have done it, Chris," I objected, after we were drifting through the crowd again. "It will be awfully hard when I can't see you again."

"But we—you have tonight."

"One night in a life time—to remember."

We were quiet then, but her eyes were very eloquent. I had only one wish, and that concerned Larry and his length of life.

How often Larry cut in! I couldn't blame him, but I wished—well, you know what I wished.

I watched them mostly from the spectators' stand. She seemed very merry and laughed up at Larry till I was nearly wild. Then she caught my eye, smiled, and was lost in the crowd. I began to think.

"Chris wants the next dance with you," Larry was whispering in my ear.

"One more bit of heaven," I told him.

He looked at me curiously.

"You're serious?"

"She's a mighty nice girl, Larry, and you're lucky to have her."

"But I haven't got her. Why, just now she told me I was monopolizing her too much. Said I didn't own her—yet."

"Well, you're trying hard anyway." I smiled and walked away.

That was the last dance of the evening. Even now I can hear the orchestra, and see the bright crowd swirling in a storm of confetti and streamers. Ever since, a Varsity dance has brought back the same remembrances. Chris was silent, but her face was very close to mine. We danced for a seeming few seconds, and were then working through the home-going crowd toward the car.

Chris whispered "Don't let me go, Jack," and to this day I've not known whether she meant while we were in the crowd or longer.

The drive home was hell. Larry, I knew, had an arm around Chris. I was beside Larry's sister. I hope I'll never take another trip like

that. Just as I was wondering whether to start the customary prattle of a home-bound crowd, I heard Chris whistling softly the refrain of the last dance. She looked back at me and smiled. The rest of the trip is beyond even an attempted description, alternating heaven and hell.

The car slowed down. Evidently we had arrived. Various goodnights, a hand-shake, a slight pressure. "Good night," I said, "and good-bye."

"Au revoir," she replied.

Larry took her inside the grounds. I stayed in the car—naturally. "They will be almost to the house now," I thought. "Now he'll be saying a last few words. Most likely he'll kiss her." The thought of anyone else taking those lips tabbed with jealousy's knife. Yet she was all for me—a handshake, that was all.

Someone ran down the road. Larry got in the car. Then on the road I told him. "Larry, it was a mean trick, but I can't help it. I'm your worst friend from now on. You and I are going to run against each other."

Larry smiled. "Yes?"

"I'm going after Chris."

"I knew you'd do that as soon as you saw her. She has wanted to see you for some time. She's often heard me telling her sister about you."

"Her sister?"

"Sure, her sister—the girl I'm going to marry."

## COL. MEWBURN HAD AN EYE FOR BEAUTY

The Toronto Star Weekly Gives a Glimpse Into His Romantic Past

(From Toronto Star Weekly, Aug. 4, 1923)

Among the Canadian surgeons who won renown overseas perhaps no one was more competent nor Col. R. H. Mewburn, of Lethbridge, Alberta. His fame spread far and wide throughout the Canadian and British military hospitals. To such an extent, indeed, that dissatisfied patients elsewhere were foted heard to say: "If I could only get down to Col. Mewburn at Taplow."

A lance-corporal at B—Military Hospital, who had been returned to Blighty with a badly shattered leg, was informed after a somewhat prolonged treatment that the leg would have to be amputated. He said, "No, I won't let you do it, and besides I want to get away from this hospital." The surgeon taken somewhat aback replied: "Haven't we been doing everything we could for you here? Where would you sooner be?"

With a gleam of hope the corporal answered: "I want to be sent to Taplow. I know Col. Mewburn down there can save my leg." Such implicit faith was not to be denied. He was sent, and the colonel saved his leg.

One evening the officers—including the nursing-sisters—of the 15th Canadian General Hospital at Taplow were having a dance—a little respite from arduous duties. At this time Col. Mewburn happened to have a particularly versatile and fearless batman who laid a wager with some of the boys that he could attend the party disguised as a sprightly young lady and dance with the colonel of surgery. It was a rather dare-devil venture in view of the strict military discipline then prevailing, but this batman was equal to the occasion. Voice, features and general carriage specially fitted him for playing the part of a female impersonator. A lady friend in the neighborhood, entering freely into the lark, provided suitable clothing and supervised the dressing. Under her deft hands the disguise was everything that could be desired. A veil was worn to soften the features and make them look girlish. One of the nursing-sisters who was let in on the joke, though not encouraging it, introduced Miss Blank to a dashing young officer who was looking for new worlds to conquer. As there were some other ladies present in mufti Miss Blank didn't at the beginning look too conspicuous. Several officers were attracted by her very evident charms. She was so vivacious, so graceful in her movements, and so interesting that she soon became the centre of admiration—"The Belle of the Ball."

The colonel, who also had an eye for youth and beauty, upon being duly introduced was soon gliding across the floor with Miss Blank on his arm. Needless to say, they got along beautifully together. But there were eyes other than male eyes observing what was transpiring. Male eyes saw beauty—female eyes saw rather too large feet and hands. Erstwhile suspicions soon gave way to convictions, and one of the nursing-sisters informed the matron of her belief that the popular young lady was none other than Corp. —. The matron was wrathful. Nerve! Could you beat it! With a smile she whispered in "her" ear that "she" had better go while the going was good. But "she" said: "After I've had another with the colonel." She did and she went.

The sequel to this story is that early the following morning the batman was paraded to the orderly room and summarily transferred to another unit. As to who was directly responsible for this action still remains a mystery. At any rate, it was reported that our colonel appreciated the joke and interceded without success. Discipline must be observed.

They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing.

—Merchant of Venice.

## FRENCH STUDENT USES IMAGINATION

Imaginative Efforts at French Translation Produce Amazing Results

We submit for the entertainment of the students studying French the following question which appeared on a matriculation examination and the answer given by a particularly brilliant linguist. This spiritualistic translation was probably the result of considerable mental effort and shows what wonders can be accomplished by a little concentration.

Matriculation Examination—French Translation

1. Translate into English: Une pauvre ouvrière fut transportée dans un hôpital à cause d'une paralysie du larynx qui l'avait rendue muette. Elle était désolée de se voir dans ce triste état et pleurait sans cesse.

Le médecin en chef la soumit à un traitement rigoureux et long-temps inutile. Enfin, une nuit comme elle essayait, selon sa coutume, de faire mouvoir son gosier rebelle, un mot s'en échappa. Elle parla, elle est sauvée! Que va-t-elle faire? Sans doute appeler ses compagnes d'infortune et leur dire: "Je parle!" le leur dire pour entendre elle-même le son de sa propre voix! Non, elle se tait! Six heures, sept heures sonnent. Les garde-malades lui apportent sa nourriture; elle se tait toujours, et seulement parfois, cachant sa tête sous la couverture, elle s'assure de sa guérison par quelques syllabes prononcées tout bas. Enfin la porte s'ouvre, le médecin entre et s'approche de son lit. Alors avec un sourire plein de larmes: "Monsieur," lui dit-elle, "je parle, j'ai voulu garder ma première parole pour mon sauveur."

This is how it read in our language: A poor negro who was suffering from paralysis of the throat which had made him deaf was taken to the hospital. Being desolate, he noticed in his sadness that the rain had stopped.

"The head doctor submitted a treatment which was vigorous, ted-

ious and long. At last (one night like), it tried making move its rebellious ghost—a word, it speaks, it is savage. What is it going to do? Without doubt call its companions to inform them what to say. 'I speak' I says to them to wait for it itself (the spirit of his proper voice). Six o'clock—seven o'clock rings. The sickly guards bring him his nourishment—it teases itself all the time and only performance hides its head under the covering. It assures itself of its realness by pronouncing some syllable in a low tone. At last the door opens; the doctor enters and approaches his bed. Then with a cry full of alarms it says to him, 'I speak, I have wished to guard my first patient for my saviour.'

## "HESH" AND "HIMER"

New Pronouns From America

We owe to the Mississippi legislature the introduction of three beautiful new words into what we may venture to call the English language. It seems that considerable offence has been occasioned to the women in Mississippi by the fact that in the use of pronouns referring to the common gender it has been customary to adopt the masculine form.

Thus, if a notice is issued prohibiting any person from crossing the Mississippi "unless he has a licence for so doing," it is quite true that the person may be a woman. Some of us try the clumsy idea of "he or she," but it always looks a little punctilious. The Mississippi legislature called on its drafting official to prepare an act legalizing "hesh" for he or she, "himer" for him or her, and "hiser" for his or her. So we have the pretty words, "hesh," "himer," and "hiser" added to the vocabulary, and foreign students of English will be more puzzled than ever. Not content with introducing the new words, the legislature warns all and sundry that "himer" and "hiser" must be pronounced with the accent "on both syllables." This, of course, was thoughtfully directed to giving even satisfaction to men and to women.

Fury in Mississippi  
Alas for the vain hopes of legis-

latures. There is fury in Mississippi. An organized rebellion has broken out, and the rebellious persons contend that the words should be "shehe," "herim," and "heris," on the ground that traditional chivalry has always put the sexes in that order—with the exception of one instance in the Garden of Eden. Further, it is contended that men speakers are notably careless in the matter of accents, and that if the proper sequence is arranged it does not matter vitally about the accents on the syllables. A certain politician, with the object of throwing oil on the troubled waters, suggested as a sort of compromise the use of "hes," "hem," "hers," to be used as pronounced of the common gender on the ground that "no one could say that they were masculine or feminine."

## Barred

There is a hard lot for the peace-makers, and the fury which has fallen on the head of this well-meaning politician has decided him to give up pronouns altogether. It will be interesting to hear one of his speeches. He will speak of himself by name in the third person, and in referring to other persons he is barred from the use of "him" or "her" or any of the elegant inventions which have caused all the trouble.

Amid all the tumult people are speaking rather deliberately in Mississippi. It is not at all easy to hide one's politics when a slip of the tongue in pronouncing a pronoun might reveal one's side in a fierce issue. Fathers and brothers are carefully avoiding any pronoun which might indicate a common gender. Meantime the legislature, having improved and adorned the dictionary, has adjourned. The newspapers refer to the struggle, more in sorrow than in anger, as if the legislature should have continued in session until the new pronouns had gathered a little strength for the journey. The effort to pronounce both syllables of "himer" and "hiser" with an equivalent accent is having its own influence upon conversation, and it is more and more the case that it is not so much what a person says that matters but how he or she or hesh says it.—John Lee.

(From John O' London's Weekly)

## MAY CONVOCATION RESULTS REVEALED

William Gladstone Jewitt Received Three Different Awards

### Prizes

The Gordon Stanley Fife Memorial Prize—in History: Dorothy Freda Richards and Robert Lincoln Lamb (equal).

The French Prize of the Comité Permanent de la Langue Française: Dorothy Freda Richards.

The Wells Prize in French: Marcel Edmond Jean-Richard.

The Cote Prize in French: Edward Hunter Gowan.

Prizes of the Association of Professional Engineers of Alberta—in Civil Engineering: Herbert Douglas Stewart Glen. In Mining Engineering: William Gladstone Jewitt.

The Stutchbury Research Prize: William Gladstone Jewitt.

### Medals

The Governor-General's Gold Medal: Andrew Cairns.

The Women's University Club Gold Medal: Donald Hendry Allan.

The Club Laverendrye Gold Medal in French: Marcel Edmond Jean-Richard.

The John A. McDougall Gold Medal: William Gladstone Jewitt.

The Chief Justice's Gold Medal in Law: George Gerald Logan Moore, B.A.

The Alberta Pharmaceutical Association Gold Medals in Pharmacy—in the Degree Course: Amy Eleanor Garbutt. In the Licentiate Course: Charles Campbell Colman.

First Class General Standing Faculty of Arts and Sciences—Fourth Year: Harold Ellacott Gray, Thomas William Grindley, Amy Eleanor Garbutt.

Faculty of Agriculture—Third Year: Andrew Cairns.

O beware, my lord, of jealousy. It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock

The meat it feeds on.

—Othello.



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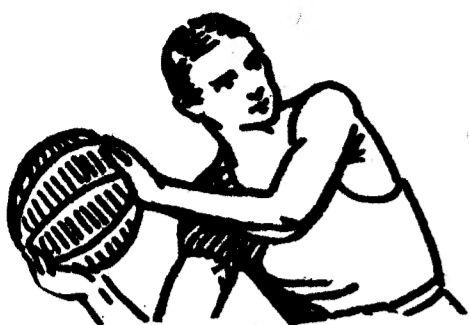
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# SPORTS

Edited by Mervyn Tuck



## Inter-Faculty Track Meet Won by Science

Engineers Get 41 Points; Commerce Second; Law Third.—Waines, Osterland and Cormack Starred

### SOPHS GET BAKEWELL CUP

Miss Cooper Wins Individual Championship.—Juniors Second with 25, Seniors Third with 14; Fresh 1

At the first annual University Track and Field Meet held last Thursday at the Varsity stadium, the Faculty of Science, mainly through the brilliant individual efforts of Waines and Osterland, captured the men's inter-faculty championship, while the Bakeswell cup, symbolic of feminine inter-year supremacy, was annexed by the Sophomore class. The Sophomores held it over the other years thanks to the sterling performances of Miss Cooper, Miss Cummings, and Miss Alexander, and are worthy holders of the cup.

No new records were hung up. This is not to say that the calibre

or quality of the contestants was not high class, for some excellent talent was discovered, but that running conditions were not ideal. The day, though clear and bright, was cool, and a chilly north wind blowing diagonally across the course didn't help the sprinters any. The track, too, was in poor shape—this despite the fact that Jack Buchanan, Varsity trainer, had a gang of men working and rolling it for days prior to the meet.

Waines and Osterland, in addition to winning the meet for Science, vied with each other for the individual championship. Counting only the individual events, Waines wins the cup, but Osterland took part in the relay race, and collected three more markers. At the time of going to press it has not been definitely decided whether the relay points should count or not. A ruling from the U.C.I.A.U. will likely be obtained.

Commerce finished second with 22 points; Law third with 20 points; Agriculture fourth with 13 points; Arts fifth with 10 points; Dentistry sixth with three points; Meds seventh with two points and Pharmacy in the cellar. Pharmacy managed to get their lone counter when Stothers, her single entrant, finished third in the three mile race.

The three mile race, although last on the program, was one of the most exciting events of the day. Only three men competed, but the fight put up between Johns and Barker amply made up for the small field. Johns and Barker kept each other company for eleven laps and on the home stretch both sprinted. Johns got the decision, just managing to stagger across the tape a fraction ahead of Barker. Stothers finished some time later, quite fresh.

Cormack was one of the big sensations of the meet. It was generally known that the burly Scot was a pretty fair stepper, but the way he burned up the cinders Thursday was a revelation to all present. He won (Continued on page six)

## MANITOBA WINS CAIRNS' TROPHY

Manitoba, 62; Saskatchewan, 37; Alberta, 34; British Columbia, 11.—Three Records Broken

### CORMACK IN FINE FORM

Big Scot Breaks Two Records and Bright Breaks the Third

The fourth Annual Western Canadian Inter-University Track Meet held in Saskatoon on Saturday, Oct. 20, was the most successful meet yet staged between the Universities, and the first in which British Columbia was represented.

Manitoba again won the Cairns trophy, but not as easily as on former occasions, having to fight hard in every event. And this was one of the outstanding features of the meet—the closeness with which each event was contested. Last year Manitoba had 104, Alberta 27, Saskatchewan 13. This year Manitoba only succeeded in annexing 61 points, Saskatchewan 37, Alberta 34, and British Columbia, of which much was expected, bringing up the rear with 11. Both Saskatchewan and Alberta therefore show a vast improvement. Saskatchewan, holding the meet at home, had the advantage, being able to enter the full quota of 15 men.

For Alberta Eric Cormack and Aubrey Bright started. Cormack lowered both the mile and the half mile records being clocked 2:04.25 for the half and winning the mile in 4:04.35. The half was broken by King two years ago in the mile he lowered by 13.25 seconds. This mile race was the outstanding feat of the day. Cormack set off at a breakneck pace that made the spectators smile. But those who knew his ability were not alarmed, although they were quite unprepared to see such a big hunk of time sliced off the record.

Bright hurled the discus far enough to create a record, not only for western Universities, but for all Canadian Universities as well. Incidentally his mark of 119 feet 11 inches beat the Alberta Provincial record by 5 feet 11 in. Bright also made a fine showing in the shot put, pushing the 16 pound lead 36' 2 1/2" for first place.

Anton Bures in the quarter ran a pretty race and finished, in the opinion of many, first. The runners were coming down the track bunched up and Bures literally leaped at the tape. After a considerable delay the decision was given as McLeod first, Bures second.

Waines almost speared the 120 yard hurdles, Neilson of Manitoba beating him to the tape by inches. In the pole vault Waines negotiated 9' 6" for third place.

The remainder of Alberta's points were collected by Cormack, second in the three mile race, McRae third in the 220, and Bright and Osterland who grabbed a marker each in the javelin and hammer respectively. The relay team came third.

Considering the fact that Alberta's representatives were but 7 in number compared to Saskatchewan's 15, and Manitoba's 9, the showing made by the Green and Gold athletes was very good. Alberta could only enter one man in the middle and long distance runs, as Barker, the other entrant, went lame. Osterland's bad fall in the first event of the day, the 220 yard hurdles, which he was leading at the time, handicapped the team considerably, as it slowed him up in the other events and militated against his chance of making a good showing.

Considering the time of year, the weather was good, and with every event run off without a hitch and an atmosphere of good sportsmanship permeating through the contestants, the meet was a distinct success.

The Alberta boys are loud in their praises of the kindness and hospitality shown them while in Saskatoon. Nothing was too good for them and everybody from President down to tiniest Freshman did everything in his power to make their stay enjoyable. A big banquet was tendered the boys at night, followed by a social gathering. The coaches until they said good-bye, not an effort was spared to make them feel at home. The teams were put up in Qu'Appelle Hall and given the freedom of the Varsity. Sunday morning Bob Baker and his cohorts were awakened by the Saskatoon boys and were agreeably surprised when they had breakfast brought to them in bed.

After the banquet on Saturday a meeting of the W.C.I.A.U. was held. Prof. Klevin represented the Faculty, while Baker and Cormack represented the athletic association for the University of Alberta. A full account of the meet will be found in the next issue of The Gateway. Following are the results:

**The Summary**  
120 yard high hurdles—1, Neilson, Manitoba; 2, Waines, Alberta; 3, Russell, Saskatchewan. Time—17.4-5 seconds.  
Shot put—1, Bright, Alberta; 2, (Continued on page six)

## WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

The first meeting this year of the Women's Athletic Society was held Friday, Oct. 18, at 4.15, and the following officers were elected:

Sec. Treas.—Frances Alexander.  
Fresh Rep.—Marguerite Cooper.  
Manager of House League Basketball—Ethel Cobb.  
Manager of Hockey—Beth Caldwell.

Captain of Hockey—Hilda Hobbs.  
Manager of Basketball—Helen Beny.

Captain of Basketball—Olive Caldwell.

Manager of Intermediate Basketball—Miss Bakewell, honorary president, Inez Carlson.

dent, spoke a few words to the girls, after which she presented the individual Bakeswell Trophy to Miss M. Cooper. Helen Young, captain of the senior year, winner in 1923, presented the cup to Captain Etta Wood of the Sophs.

The girls all offer the heartiest congratulations to Miss Marguerite Cooper for her splendid showing on the track.

## MED SOCCERITES GRAB FIRST GAME

Arts and Law on Short End of 2-1 Score.—Game Was A Thriller

The Soccer league at last got under way when the Law aggregation went down to defeat at the hands of the Meds by a score of 2-1. The Meds deserved their win as they had the edge on the lawyers both in the inside stuff and in condition.

The Law tally was the result of a rather fluky play by Savage. Sam kicked from centre and the ball meandered towards the Med goal. D. Howarth came out to meet it, slipped, deflected its course and before he could recover the ball trickled into the net. This was the first score of the game.

A few minutes later Haworth redeemed himself by taking a pass in front of the goal and shooting the equalizer past Wilson with a shot that gave him no chance to save. With but a minute to go Shippam got the winning tally with a shot from right field.

Haworth and Shippam starred for the Meds and McNeil and Savage for Law.

The line up was as follows:—Law:—McBrine, McNeil, Henderson, Wilf Wees, Savage, Clarke, McMillan, Glass.

Meds:—D. Haworth, Whitworth, I. McDonald, G. Haworth, Reid, Shippam, Levey, Andy Wilson.

## MEDS WIN INTER-FACULTY GAME

Defeat Arts 12-6.—Law-Com. Win from Agsci 8-5

Inter-faculty rugby has so far this year aroused but little interest except with the personnel of the different teams. However, with the senior league schedule disposed of interest will undoubtedly revive.

Arts and Meds hooked up in the first league fixture and after 60 minutes of gruelling play Arts were forced to take the short end of a 12-6 score.

The Meds, under the brilliant leadership of "Sedan" Coupeze put up an splendid showing. Coupeze was the individual star of the game, being practically the whole Med team. Coupeze opened the scoring early in the game by kicking the oval to the dead ball line. Five minutes later he went over the line for a touch-down, which he failed to convert. This ended the scoring for the quarter.

The second quarter witnessed the rejuvenation of the Art team, and Ken McKenzie crashed through for a touch. He missed the convert.

Coupeze soon after kicked across the line and an Arts' man was roused. Arts' line held well for a time, but Coupeze finally got through for another touch.

Mike Krause and Nix, for the Meds, handled themselves well, Mike's tackling being high class. Ken McKenzie and Watts were the pick of the Arts constellation. McKenzie got their only touch and Watts did some fine tackling.

Agsci and Law-Com. played 60 minutes of hectic rugby in their initial clash before the lawyers earned the decision, 8-5. Agsci had a little tough luck, but they were playing against some experienced men.

Savage opened the score one of his exhibition drive. This was early in the first play from this point till the fourth quarter was re close, with the two teams up and down field. The 1st game occurred about 11 before time when Savage's ball behind the line to Ty fumbled and Law secured which went unconverted.

the ball on Law's 15-yard little Sprung was knocked in three mighty bucks went line.

"Brub" McDonald an Tester starred for Agsci, v Savage, the ever reliable, 1 the limelight for Law.

## Green and Gold Defeat Eskimos 8-7

Varsity Ruggers in Splendid Fettle Walk Over Esks in Final Game of Series.—Closeness of Score No Indication of Margin of Play

### McALLISTER HERO OF THE GAME

Leppard, Henderson, Wrinch and Davis Also Shine

Displaying a complete reversal of form over their initial performance the Varsity Ruggers defeated the highly touted Edmonton Eskimos, twice champions of Western Canada by 8-7 at the Varsity Grid Saturday afternoon. However, the Esks, as a result of the big lead they piled up in the opening game, won the round and the right to represent northern Alberta in the play off against Calgary.

In snatching the game from Deacon White's warriors the Varsity squad accomplished what no other team in western Canada has been able to do in the last three years. It was a big surprise to the crowd, but certainly no one was more surprised than the Esks themselves, for the Esks, sensing the inevitableness of defeat, rushed in every available player and drained to the bottom their bag of football tricks, in a desperate endeavor to stave off the determined onslaughts of McAllister and his grim battlers. Even Creighton who, suffering from a torn ligament, was being saved up, was thrown into the fray but with no avail.

The close score of 8-7 is no criterion of the wide margin of superiority displayed by Coach Jimmy Bill's moleskin stalwarts. The Esks were outplayed and out-generalled in every department of the game. Fraser, their star kicker, gave one of the poorest exhibitions of his career. He was getting no distance or placements with his kicks. Varsity, on the contrary, did everything well. They outkicked them, out ran them, and out tackled them. The Eskimo line which has been their pride and joy was riddled to pieces. The Esks tried a bucking game but the Varsity line held like a cement wall. And then Varsity, to show that two could play that game, bucked the Esks off their feet, the Green and Gold making their yards no less than seven times to the Esks twice in the last half of the game. This feat becomes all the more wonderful when it is remembered that this is something that even the Dominion Champs have hitherto been unable to do.

To sing the praises of the Varsity team is but to eulogize the great playing of Jack McAllister, Henderson and Leppard. These three huskies stood head and shoulders above their comrades, although every man on the team turned in a splendid performance. The line was practically invulnerable, the Eskimos only bucking through for yards three or four times. They were opening up big holes in the opposition too, and getting down under kicks with a rapidity that gave the Esks' backfield little or no opportunity to get away. Selney, Wrinch, Agnew and McLaren played wonderful football on the line and the way the upset the backs was a treat to watch.

Jack McAllister at quarter turned in a whole of a game. Jack has turned in many a fine game in his long grid-iron career but it is doubtful if he has ever eclipsed the exhibition he gave on Saturday. Calling the plays with uncanny ability, smashing through the line for big gains and tackling with maniacal abandon, Jack covered himself with glory and carved deeper his niche in the hall of fame.

The backfield men were a pleasant surprise to their supporters. Henderson, who subbed in the initial fracas, played the entire game Saturday and handled himself like a veteran. He was getting nice distance and placement with his kicks (his long punt at the beginning of the game fooled Fraser and paved

the way for the first touchdown) and his drop kick over the bar in the second quarter from 40 yards out was a dandy. Leppard, his running mate, turned in a wonderful game. Wriggling through the Eskimos' first defence, Leppard soon became a watched man, but this did not slow him up to any great extent. However, he varied his plunging tactics with some nifty end runs and showed up Mr. McComb, the Eskimo left end when he romped around that gentleman for the first touch of the game. It was a spectacular bit of work.

And right here it must be stated that the Eskimo touchdown which followed a few minutes later was a very fortunate episode indeed. Fraser in some miraculous manner, sifted through the Varsity line and ran from midfield to within a yard of the line before being brought down by Leppard. On the next down he went over for a touch.

Chief Davis, the demon tackler, was in rare form and he got practically everything round his end. Bissett on the other end was going good, but towards the close of the first period his belligerent resentment of Spence's love tap annoyed the officials and he was banished for the remainder of the game. Macaulay, who repaid and gallehough playing with a red in a creditable students unanimously ton stopped the play in the opening game like they did Saturday, northern Alberta.....however, there is no use crying over spilt milk. The improvement in playing is undoubtedly due to the extra week of fine coaching the team received at the hands of Jimmy Bill, and it is certainly regrettable that the late opening of the University necessitates such a short training period. The fine support of the student body—there must have been at least 50 there—was greatly appreciated by the team. It encouraged them to give of their best.

The following is the game in detail:—

### First Quarter

McLaren kicked off to Brown, who fumbled but recovered. Esks failed to make yards and kicked to third down to Henderson in midfield. Varsity failed to make yards and Henderson kicked to Fraser who was downed in his tracks.

On first down Esks suffered big losses. Fraser kicked out of touch on Varsity 25 yard line.

Varsity ball—Wrinch got through for 3 yards. Varsity kicked to Fraser, who returned the kick. Henderson ran it out prettily from behind the line. Varsity kicked on first down to midfield.

Eskimo ball—Esks tried to get around left end. Davis got three and gummed up the play.

Varsity got the ball when Eskimo end was offside. Varsity crashed through for four yards on first down but failed on next down to gain. Henderson kicked to Fraser who was downed on his 25 yard line. Esks fumbled and McLaren fell on the ball. Varsity in 3 bucks made yards, first of the game. Varsity made yards again in 2 bucks by McAllister. On first down Leppard goes around right end for touchdown which was not converted.

Varsity, 5; Esks, 0.

Rankin kicked to McAllister.

### Second Period

Henderson kicked to Brown who got back to midfield. Fraser made 60 yard run and on next down (Continued on page six)

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## INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT

### MEDICINE

#### Med Antics

Talk about the Giants winning two world's series. How about the Meds cleaning up a soccer and a rugby game the same day.

Popular opinion has it that Med students continually think and talk shop. Here is a partial list of their last summer's jobs:—Arctic survey party, school teachers, broncho busting, bridge-building, time-keeping, drug store clerk, hospital orderly, distributing soap coupons, assistant obstetrician, coal mining, X-ray expert, cook for a survey party, section hand, house painter, garage man, working with the summer fairs, assistant in a V.D. clinic, farming and deckhand on an oil-tanker. Here's to the versatile bone-setters.

Art Jarrett strenuously denies the persistent rumor that he is about to tour the country stumping for prohibition. Lack of time prevents it.

"Oh! How I feel for you," exclaimed Rawlinson to the beautiful young widow at his side, in the darkened taxi.

Weston says there's no foundation to the statement that he is to lead the Edmonton Symphony Orchestra this year. He claims that Henri Baron is perfectly capable of handling it.

A new medical dictionary is being prepared by Ford Tallman, president of the newly formed Dissecting Room Purity League. This handy pocket manual will contain certain expressive terms couched in suitable

language to be used by dissectors, in such exigencies as dropping scalpels point downward on the tile floor, or forgetting the combination of their lockers. Such expressions as 'goodness gracious' will soon become the vogue. Reference to the 'Etiquette of the Dissecting Room' will remove any temporary embarrassment occasioned by the lack of adequately forcible words.

### COMMERCE

Hip! Hip! Hurrah for our side! We got second place in the sports. Great credit is due to the Commerce track team who so forcibly brought the faculty to the fore. Keep it up, boys, we'll be first next.

Bob Baker and Anton Bures went with the Varsity track team to Saskatoon. Good old Commerce!

Basset, another Commerce star, was unable to compete in anything other than the pole vault (which he won) because of a badly sprained ankle. He is up and around now.

Freshmen registered in Commerce or Arts and Commerce should remember that they are Commerce men, and hand in their names to A. Bures for inter-faculty tennis.

Don't forget to come to the first meeting of the Club, to be held very soon. Watch the notice boards.

Aided by Law, Commerce succeeded in putting it over the Agsci team to the tune of 8-5. Sprung sprung a most spectacular and miraculous play when he hypnotised the Agsci ball into letting the ball lie behind the line until he, Sprung, fell on it for a touch.

### LAW

At the luncheon held Monday noon, Oct. 15th, Mr. Steer was the guest. He gave a very interesting talk on the duties of a lawyer to the state, pointing out that, as law students at the University derived great benefits in that the state was paying a large share of the expenses of their education, they should remember, after they graduated, that they owed certain duties to that state. He mentioned, also, the great field of politics, open to the lawyers, and said that the public were beginning to recognize that lawyers, having spent their lives in the study of law, are in the best position to legislate for the welfare of the country. This was the second of a series of luncheons which the Law Club intends to hold weekly. Many interesting speeches are promised, not only from men within the profession, but also from business men and others.

A Moot Court was held in the library on Wednesday afternoon. Professors Weir and Klevin and Mr. De Mille acted as judges. A very lively argument was carried on by Messrs. Nielson and McClung on one side, and Messrs. Clark and Ford on the other.

The two baby faculties, Law and Commerce, sprang the surprise of the season on Friday when they defeated the Aggie-Sci team to the tune of 8-5.

### PHARMACY

We are all pleased to hear that Mr. Whit. Matthews has been appointed assistant lecturer in Pharmacy.

Ed. Kadbe could not resist the call of the North, and has accepted a position in one of the Edmonton drug stores.

Johnnie Rovers made the amazing discovery the other day that there is a lot of memory work in connection with Materia Medica.

Jeff McKay is planning on studying the Einstein Theory of Relativity, after his three hour sojourn with Math. 36 last Saturday afternoon.

Frank Lee as decided not to enter the British Open Golf championship next year.

With the excitement of the great \$100,000 classic race between Papyrus and Zev, even such important matters as Shapter's moustache and Dobbie's new raiment have been pushed into the background.

### AGRICULTURE

The regular meeting of the "A" Club on Wednesday evening was a dressed by Prof. McGregor Sni who entertained the members with some reminiscences of college d in Scotland and observations on C

adian agricultural education. Dr. Lehmann, who is an honorary life member of the club, spoke very briefly, giving his hearers some excellent advice. Jim Lawrie was elected as second year representative on the club executive.

Otis Bishopric is the latest casualty in the Ag bachelor ranks. You'll notice he's wearing a half self-satisfied, half embarrassed smile these days. Congratulations, Bish!

Paul Matson was called home late in the week by the death of his mother which occurred suddenly in Lethbridge.

### DENTISTRY

#### Extractions

"Thurston," the celebrated specialist in the Transmission of Hereditary characters, of the third year Dents, gave the class a summary of his summer's work in research of the question of the thymosome theory.

"In any individual," he says, "if it so happens that the chromosomes coming together by the union of two cell factors unite by more than two and one half twists around each other, that individual will have a twisting of the chromosomes in such tendency to shimmy or toddle. The cases is, without a shadow of doubt, the predisposing cause of their condition."

Thorpe (bootlegging this summer): "Try a sample of the stuff before you buy it."

Wunk: "But will I live to make the purchase?"

Thorpe: "If you don't it's my loss, ain't it?"

### ARTS

Too bad, fellows. We lost our first rugby game. Cheer up! This is just the beginning. With a little more practice and a few more of the Pembina Arts out to root for us, we'll be able to cope with all comers. Let's go!

The Arts students wish to congratulate their fellow faculty members, Helen Beny and Betty Andrews, on their recent election to the executive of Class '24.

We are pleased to hear that the Arts' Pembinites were able to contribute generously to the program at the S.C.M. tea last week.

Blanche Williams and Jean McLennan, owing to illness, were unable to attend lectures the greater part of last week. Both, however, are recovering, and will soon be with us once more.

Say Arts! How many of you have never attended a meeting of the Philosophical Club? If you haven't, there is a rare treat in store for you, one that will round out that cultural education to which every Arts student aspires.

### SCIENCE

Once more the question is asked, "Have all you guys got your membership cards yet?" The plans for the banquet are going forward apace, so buck up and join the throng of budding engineers.

Was Science at the Track Meet? We'll say so. What is puzzling us is where all the other faculties were. Did somebody say the Science Faculty was dead? If so, they sure stepped pretty lively for a corpse.

A great deal of credit is due Stan Barker for the way Science cleaned up. Without his indefatigable efforts the Science team would never have made such a remarkable showing.

Is Frank Waines back? Just ask anyone who was at the Track Meet. He was sure there with bells on. Incidentally, he is taking some kind of a combined course or other this year. We don't savor just what it is yet.

Confucius has said that only the wise are free from perplexities. If we ever graduate in this course of ours, we will tell the rest of the world just how true this saying is. (How's that for exalting the good old ego?)

Who was the Fourth year student who wanted an ammeter to read up to 100 volts?

Events of history—a student actually got a problem in Mechanics.

One would-be genius has finally solved the problem of study in the evening. He says, don't do it, but work in the daytime, and keep up to date with the latest shows at night. In fact, he has figures to prove that there is more than enough spare time in the day to do all the studying necessary. Great stuff, alright, but are from Missouri.

rumored we are no longer allied the "ungodly engineers." ne reason? Why, simple, of We are playing soccer with eologs.

say, where are all our soccer anyway? We lost one game e not enough men turned out. ne on, you soccer hounds, and it for the game on Friday.

## Some Additional News from the Realms of Sport

### INTER-FACULTY TRACK MEET WON BY SCIENCE

(Continued from page five)

the mile handily, and then stepped out in the half and romped to the tape in 2:09, a good thirty yards ahead of Millard. Considering the condition of the track which was in poor shape this was mighty good time. The record of 2:07 1-5 was made by Manitoba last year. With a good track last Thursday the boys would be shooting at a new mark at next year's meet. Cornack also finished second in the quarter mile. This race was run in two heats with the time to place the winner. Cornack negotiated the oval in 57 2-5, one fifth of a second longer than Bures, the winner, required.

Aubrey Bright casually hurled the discus the odd 117 feet to win the event and he followed this up by throwing the shot 34 feet 4 inches. There being no more weight events Aubs had to content himself with a mere 10 points.

McRae, or "Fleetfoot" McRae, as he is affectionately known, is another youth who, through lack of favorite events, had to stop at 10. McRae, as his cognomen indicates, is a sprinter. Mac won the hundred in 11 seconds flat, which corresponds to 10 3-5 on a good track, and then, shortly after, purloined the 220 gallop in 26.

Osterland and Waines began their spirited competition in the high jump. This event was keenly contested with Crawford, Waines, Osterland, Wally and Wright clearing the bar at 4 feet 10. The five foot mark knocked out Crawford and Wright, and Wally succumbed at 5 feet 1, as did also Osterland. Waines took the event at 5 feet 2.

Osterland took the running broad and Waines took second, with Wright third. Osterland forged ahead again when he took second in the shot put. He increased the lead in the discus, getting another second, with Waines third. Frank forged ahead when he won the hurdles and came third in the pole vault. Basset won the pole vault.

B. Powell, although he ran well, was a little short of condition. In the quarter he put up a plucky race but collapsed near the tape. He won his heat in the 100 but came second in the final.

Bob Baker is another lad who deserves special mention. Bob started out at an awful pace. He got third place in the 100 and 220, besides being on the winning relay team.

After the meet the following men were chosen to represent the team at Saskatoon:—

Baker, McRae, Bures, Osterland, Waines, Bright, Baker, Cornack. In the Women's Inter-Year Meet the Sophs finished first with 41 points. The Juniors were second with 25; Seniors third with 14; and the Freshettes fourth with but one solitary marker.

Miss Cooper was the big noise of the meet and showed herself to be an all round athlete, capturing the individual cup. She won the shot put, the 50 yard dash, the basketball throw and in company with Miss Alexander won the three-legged race. In addition to this she was second in the broad jump and a member of the relay team.

Miss Cummings, although bothered with a bad knee, did remarkably well. He won the 220 sprint and was leading the finals of the 100 when the knee gave out.

Miss Villy and Miss Lawson ran well, the fleet-footed Betty winning her heat in the 100 with ease. However, in the finals Miss Alexander romped in first, followed by Miss Lawson and Miss Villy in close succession.

Miss Buckley had it practically all her own way in the jump, winning both the high jump and the running broad. She finished third in the 220.

Helen Beny, the vice-president of the senior class, was second in the shot put and third in the basketball throw, hurling the leather sphere 17 feet 5 inches.

The Juniors and Seniors managed to humble the first years in the tug-of-war, yanking their younger opponents across the line in two straight pulls.

A rather humorous interlude in the afternoon events was provided by the Faculty when they staged a 50 yard walking race. Mr. Owen had it all over his brother profs like a tent and won in 43 seconds. Dr. Sheldon finished last in this race later on in the afternoon.

The Track Club wishes to thank all those who gave so generously of their time to make the meet the success it was. The meet was run off without a hitch and Mr. Burt, clerk of the meet, and the judges, scorers and timers are to be congratulated on the efficient and expeditious manner in which things were handled.

#### Men's Events

100-Yard dash—1, McRae; 2, Powell; 3, Baker. Time :11 seconds.  
220-Yard dash—1, McRae; 2, Bures; 3, Baker. Time :26 seconds.  
440-Yard dash—1, Bures; 2, Cornack; 3, Millard. Time :57 1-5 seconds.  
One half mile—1, Cormack; 2,

Millard; 3, Barker. Time 2:09 min.  
One mile—1, Cornack; 2, Barker; 3, Millard. Time 5:05 min.  
120-Yard hurdles—1, Waines; 2, Skauson; 3, Mitchell. Time :19 3-5 seconds.

Running high jump—1, Waines; 2, Osterland and Wally tied. Height 5' 2".

Running broad jump—1, Osterland; 2, Waines; 3, Wright. Distance 18' 11 3-4".

Pole Vault—1, Basset; 2, Houston; 3, Waines. Height 8' 6 1-2".

Discus—1, Bright; 2, Osterland; 3, Waines. Distance, 117 feet.

Shot-put—1, Bright; 2, Osterland; 3, McLaren.

One half mile relay—1, Commerce; 2, Applied Science; 3, Law. Time 1:45 min.

Three mile run—1, Johns; 2, Barker; 3, Stothers.

#### Ladies' Events

50-Yard dash—1, Miss Cooper; 2, Miss Villy; 3, Miss Lawson. Time :7 2-5 sec.

100-Yard dash—1, Miss Alexander; 2, Miss Lawson; 3, Miss Villy. Time :14 seconds.

220-Yard dash—1, Miss Cummings; 2, Miss Farnells; 3, Miss Buckley. Time :33 4-5 seconds.

Running high jump—1, Miss Buckley; 2, Miss Buckley; 3, Miss Cummings. Height 4' 6".

Running broad jump—1, Miss Buckley; 2, Miss Cooper; 3, Miss Austin. Distance 12' 11".

Shot-put—1, Miss Cooper; 2, Miss Beny; 3, Miss Thomas. Distance 17' 11 1-2".

Throwing the basketball—1, Miss Cooper; 2, Miss Smith; 3, Miss Beny. Distance 66' 2".

Three-legged race—1, Misses Alexander and Cooper; 2, Misses Race and Cummings; 3, Misses Bickell and Villy.

Relay race—1, Third Year; 2, Second Year; 3, Fourth Year.

Tug-of-war—Third and Fourth years won from First and Second years in two straight pulls.

#### Special Events

Walking race (Faculty)—1, Prof. Owen; 2, Prof. Burt; 3, Prof. Allan.

### GREEN AND GOLD DEFEAT ESKIMOS 8-7

(Continued from page five)

Brown went over for a touch. Rankin converted. Esks, 6; Varsity, 5. McLaren kicked to Brown, who fumbled. McAllister fell on it. Varsity tried for a drop kick on third down but were blocked. Fraser kicked to midfield. McAllister made 5 yards. Henderson kicked to Brown on Esks' 25 yard line.

On third down Fraser kicked poorly into touch on his 30 yard line. On Varsity's third down Henderson successfully negotiated a drop kick. Varsity, 8; Esks, 6.

Half time arrived shortly after this.

#### Third Period

Esks kicked off. Varsity kicked on third down to Rankin, who made his mark. Rankin kicked out of touch on Varsity 25. On first down Henderson took pass from McAllister but was tackled. On third down he kicked to Fraser who again returned kick, pulling ball out of touch on Varsity 25 yard line.

McAllister made yards on two through on next down for yards. Esks got ball on fumble and made 20 yard run. Esks bucked to Varsity 20 yard line but failed in three attempts to advance further.

Henderson kicked on first down. Eskimo ball on Varsity 30 yard line. Esks penalized 10 yards for interference. Fraser kicked to Leppard behind his line who ran it out 10 yards—a beautiful run. Esks' ball on fumbled. Failed to gain on 2 bucks and Rankin kicked an onside kick. Henderson was rouged.

Varsity, 8; Esks, 7.

#### Fourth Period

Varsity ball on their 25 yard line. Leppard went through for 5 yards. Wright through for 4 yards. McAllister bucked over. Bowes off for 10 minutes. McLaren made 4 yards. Leppard goes round right for 18 yards.

Eskimo ball on Varsity offside.

Esks made yards on bucks by

Palmer. They tried to buck another 10 but failed.

Varsity ball. Leppard gained 5 yards round right end. Seely off for 3 minutes for high tackling and Eskimos penalized 5 yards.

Leppard gained 3 yards on first down. McLaren gets 8 yards on second down.

Leppard made 5 yards on first down. On second down McAllister made yards.

Wrinch made 7 yards on first down. Leppard made yards on second down.

Red McLaren got 8 yards on first down. On second down made yards, but Varsity penalized 15 yards.

Henderson kicked to Fraser who returned kick very poorly, putting it out of touch.

Henderson made 8 yards through centre on first down when whistle blew.

#### The Line Up

Varsity	centre	Eskimos
Young	inside wing	McColl
Agnew	inside wing	Woods
Wrinch	middle wing	Adams
McLaren	middle wing	Palmer
Selnes	middle wing	McRae
Davis	ends	Spence
Bissett	ends	McCom
Blackman	line half	Brunson
Thompson	line half	Dunsworth
McAllister	quarter	Rankin
Henderson	back	Fraser
Leppard	back	Brown

Eskimos subs: Seely, Falkenburg, Losie, McDonald, Skitch, Bowes, Burnett, McConnell, Creighton.

Varsity subs: Smith, Duggan, Lefsrud, Mitchell, Leverty, McCauley, Gale.

Referees: Geo. Parney and Jimmy Enright.

### MANITOBA WINS CAIRNS TROPHY

(Continued from page five)

McLean, Manitoba; 3, Ramsell, British Columbia. Distance—36 feet 2 1/2 inches.

Half Mile Run—1, Cormack, Alberta; 2, Widdall, Manitoba; 3, Bickley, British Columbia. Time—2:04 2-5. (New record.)

Broad Jump—1, Werthenbach, Saskatchewan; 2, Hutchison, Saskatchewan; 3, McLeod, Manitoba. Distance—20 feet 2 1/2 inches.

220 Yard Dash—1, Cohen, Manitoba; 2, Werthenbach, Saskatchewan; 3, McRae, Alberta. Time 33 4-5 seconds.

Hammer Throw—1, McLean, Manitoba; 2, Nicholson, Saskatchewan; 3, Osterland, Alberta. Distance—87 feet, 3 inches.

440 Dash—1, McLeod, Manitoba; 2, Bures, Alberta; 3, Murray, Manitoba. Time—55 2-5 seconds.

Discus—1, Bright, Alberta; 2, Ramsell, British Columbia; 3, Neilson, Manitoba. Distance—119 feet 11 inches. (New record.)

100 Yard Dash—1, Cohen, Manitoba; 2, Werthenbach, Saskatchewan; 3, Neilson, Manitoba. Time—10 2-5 seconds.

Javelin Throw—1, W. Slominski, Saskatchewan; 2, F. J. Slominski, Saskatchewan; 3, Bright, Alberta. Distance—141 feet 3 inches.

220 Yard Low Hurdles—1, Neilson, Manitoba; 2, Werthenbach, Saskatchewan; 3, Harvey, Manitoba. Time—28 3-5 seconds.

Pole Vault—1, Hutchison, Saskatchewan; 2, Brock, Manitoba; 3, Waines, Alberta. Height—10 feet 1/2 inch.

One Mile Run—1, Cormack, Alberta; 2, Widdall, Manitoba; 3, Barton, British Columbia. Time—4 minutes 40 3-5 seconds. (New record.)

High Jump—1, Russell, British Columbia; 2, Harvey, Manitoba; 3, Neilson, Manitoba. Height—5 feet 4 inches.

Three Mile Run—1, Widdall, Manitoba; 2, Cormack, Alberta; 3, Manitoba; 2, Cormack, Alberta; 3, Kristjansson, Manitoba. Time—16 minutes, 13 4-5 seconds. (New record.)

880 Yard Relay Race—1, Manitoba; 2, Saskatchewan; 3, Alberta. Time—1 minute, 38 seconds.

Again we hear of our old friend Karl Wintemute. He scored two touchdowns recently, and was largely instrumental in the University of Manitoba's 27-22 victory over the Tammany Tigers.



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